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Rehearsal Script

Prog. Ident No: 1/LDL E120J

"DOCTOR WHO"

SERIAL 6G

'TERMINUS'

by

Steve Gallagher

EPISODE ONE

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"DOCTOR WHO" - Series 6G - EPISODE 1: 'Terminus'

CAST:

THE DOCTOR  
NYSSA  
TEGAN  
TURLOUGH  
OLVIR  
KARI  
BLACK GUARDIAN  
INGA  
TANNOY VOICE  
DRONES AND LAZARS N/S

\* \* \* \* \*

SETS:

Int. Tardis Corridor  
Int. Adric/Turlough's Room  
Int. Tardis Console Room  
Int. Nyssa/Tegan's Room  
Int. Liner Corridor  
Int. Liner Lower Deck Area  
Int. Liner Control Room

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TELECINE:

MODELS:

Terminus Ship  
Battle Cruiser

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1. INT. ADRIC/TURLOUGH'S ROOM.

(TEGAN AND TURLOUGH  
ENTER)

TURLOUGH: (LOOKING AROUND) Looks  
like a kid's room.

TEGAN: It was Adric's.

TURLOUGH: Who?

TEGAN: (QUIETLY) It doesn't  
matter. (cont...)

(MOVES INTO THE  
BODY OF THE ROOM)

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TURLOUGH: (cont) I've had enough of children. What with that awful school on Earth.

TEGAN: You can change things around if you want.

(TURLOUGH PICKS UP  
A MATHEMATICAL  
PUZZLE THEN THROWS  
IT DOWN AGAIN)

TURLOUGH: All this can go for a start.

TEGAN: Do what you like. It's your place.

(SHE TURNS AND  
WALKS OUT)

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2. INT. TARDIS CORRIDOR.

(TEGAN EMERGES,  
AND STOPS TO TAKE  
A DEEP BREATH.

THEN SHE DETERMINEDLY  
HEADS TOWARDS THE  
ROOM THAT SHE SHARES  
WITH NYSSA.

AS SHE LEAVES OUR  
FIELD OF VIEW,  
TURLOUGH CAUTIOUSLY  
EMERGES.

HE WATCHES TO BE  
SURE THAT TEGAN  
HAS GONE, AND THEN  
HE HEADS FOR  
THE CONSOLE ROOM.

HE'S MOVING WITH  
STEALTH)

3. INT. NYSSA/TEGAN'S ROOM.

(NYSSA IS WORKING  
AT A TABLETOP SETUP  
FOR A BIOCHEMICAL  
EXPERIMENT: LOTS  
OF GLASSWARE AND,  
IN THE MIDDLE, AN  
EYEPiece ANALYSER.

SHE LOOKS UP AS  
TEGAN ENTERS.

TEGAN CLOSES THE  
DOOR BEHIND HER AND  
STANDS FOR A MOMENT,  
FINALLY GAINING  
CONTROL)

TEGAN: He's got the manners of  
a pig.

NYSSA: (LOOKING UP, PUZZLED) The  
Doctor?

TEGAN: The brat! Turlough.

NYSSA: He'll settle down.

4. INT. TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM.

(THE TIME ROTOR IS  
IN MOTION.

TURLOUGH IS AT THE  
CONSOLE.

HE REACHES INTO HIS  
POCKET AND BRINGS  
OUT A CUBE WHICH  
STARTS TO GLOW)

TURLOUGH: (MUTTERS) It's repaired  
itself.

BLACK GUARDIAN: Concentrate.  
You have work to do.

5. INT. NYSSA/TEGAN'S ROOM.

(TEGAN HAS COME IN  
FOR A CLOSER LOOK  
AT THE EXPERIMENT)

TEGAN: What are you doing?

NYSSA: Synthesising an enzyme.  
I seem to need the practice.

(NYSSA PICKS UP AN  
ABACUS)

TEGAN: You've done it before.

NYSSA: Adric did the calculation  
for me. My own figures aren't  
as good. (HOLDS UP THE ABACUS)  
As you can see.

TEGAN: ( ) I'll see if I can  
find his notes, before Turlough  
destroys them.

(TEGAN EXITS)



6. INT. TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM.

(A PANEL IN THE  
PEDESTAL OF THE  
CONSOLE IS OPEN.  
TURLOUGH REACHES  
INSIDE)

TURLOUGH: What will this do?

BLACK GUARDIAN: (OOV) You are  
touching the heart of the Tardis.  
Rip it free!

(TURLOUGH WITHDRAWS  
HIS HAND)

TURLOUGH: And what happens to  
me?

BLACK GUARDIAN: You will be  
safe. I am ready to lift you  
away.

(TURLOUGH REACHES  
IN AGAIN AND BEGINS  
TO PULL A PIECE OF  
THE INNER WORKINGS  
FREE.

IT RESISTS HIM, BUT  
THE CONSOLE REACTS  
IMMEDIATELY - THE  
TIME ROTOR SUDDENLY  
LOCKS IN PLACE AND  
STARTS TO FLICKER,  
AS THE CLOISTER BELL  
STARTS TO TOLL.

TURLOUGH KEEPS  
PULLING)

7. INT. ADRIC/TURLOUGH'S ROOM.

(TEGAN STEPS IN  
AND LOOKS AROUND,  
PUZZLED)

TEGAN: Turlough?

(SHE EXITS)

8. INT. TARDIS CORRIDOR.

(TEGAN EMERGES FROM  
TURLOUGH'S ROOM)

TEGAN: Turlough?

9. INT. TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM.

(AS BEFORE)

TURLOUGH: (STRUGGLING) It's stuck!

BLACK GUARDIAN: (OOV)  
Continue.

TURLOUGH: I'm trying. It won't move.

BLACK GUARDIAN: The break up is beginning! I can sense it.

TEGAN: (OOV) Turlough!

10. INT. TARDIS CORRIDOR.

TEGAN: Turlough. Oh no!

(THE CORRIDOR WALL  
INCLUDING THE  
DOOR TO TEGAN AND  
NYSSA'S ROOM IS  
STARTING TO  
SHIMMER AND BREAK  
UP.

SHE TURNS AND  
RUNS)

Doctor!

11. INT. NYSSA/TEGAN'S ROOM.

(NYSSA IS STUDYING  
A TEXTBOOK. SHE  
LOOKS UP AS SHE  
HEARS THE PULSATING  
SOUND THAT  
ACCOMPANIES THE  
SHIMMERING.

THE INSIDE OF  
THE WALL IS ALSO  
BREAKING UP)

12. INT. TARDIS CORRIDOR.

(THE DOCTOR TURNS  
THE CORNER OF THE  
CORRIDOR ON THE  
RUN)

THE DOCTOR: (URGENTLY) What  
is it?

TEGAN: Quickly!

(THEY MOVE TO THE  
NEXT SECTION OF  
THE CORRIDOR AND  
SEE THE SHIMMERING.

THE WALL SPARKLES  
AS IF SEEN THROUGH  
A WATERFALL.

What is it?

THE DOCTOR: We're in trouble.  
I'll explain later.

(HE TURNS AND  
HEADS FOR THE  
CONSOLE ROOM  
AT SPEED.

TEGAN FOLLOWS)

13. INT. TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM.

(TURLOUGH CLOSES THE  
PANEL ON THE  
PEDESTAL.

HE WORKS QUICKLY  
AS HE HEARS THE  
DOCTOR APPROACHING.

HIS TASK COMPLETE,  
HE MOVES AWAY FROM  
THE CONSOLE.

THE DOCTOR AND TEGAN  
ENTER AND MAKE FOR  
THE CONSOLE.

THE ROTOR IS  
FLICKERING)

THE DOCTOR: What was Nyssa  
working on?

TEGAN: Nothing that would  
do this.

THE DOCTOR: The rotor's  
jamming, but ...

(HE OPENS THE  
PANEL ON THE  
PEDESTAL)

There's a safety cutout.

(HE PRESSES  
A BUTTON)

TURLOUGH: Is Nyssa safe?



(THE DOCTOR REACHING  
TO OPERATE THE  
CONTROL TO UNCOVER  
THE VIEWING SCREEN)

THE DOCTOR: We'll see. I'm  
trying to re-focus the exterior  
viewer on the inside of the  
Tardis.

(HE REACHES ACROSS  
TURLOUGH TO MAKE  
ANOTHER ADJUSTMENT.

TURLOUGH GETS OUT  
OF THE WAY AND GOES  
TO JOIN TEGAN.

THE SCREEN SHIMMERS  
AND SPARKLES)

TEGAN: It's just a mess.

THE DOCTOR: Dimensional  
instability. That's the  
danger. (HE RAISES HIS  
VOICE) Nyssa?

14. INT. NYSSA/TEGAN'S ROOM.

(HALF OF THE ROOM  
HAS NOW SUCCUMBED  
TO THE SHIMMERING.

NYSSA IS BACKED-UP  
AGAINST THE TABLE  
WITH HER EXPERIMENTAL  
GEAR ON IT.

THE BOOK IS STILL  
UNDER HER ARM, THE  
ABACUS ON THE BENCH)

THE DOCTOR: (ON DISTORT)  
Nyssa, can you hear me?

NYSSA: Yes!

THE DOCTOR: Stay well back,  
there's nothing you can do.

15. INT. TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM.

(THE DOCTOR IS STILL  
WORKING FRANTICALLY.

THE IMAGE ON THE  
SCREEN NOW SHOWS  
NYSSA AND THE  
INTERIOR OF THE  
ROOM, BUT IT IS  
MARRED BY MASSIVE  
INTERFERENCE.

TEGAN STEPPING  
CLOSER TO THE  
SCREEN)

TEGAN: What's that? I  
saw something. Just for a  
moment.

THE DOCTOR: (DESPERATE) Oh  
no! The outside universe is  
breaking through.

TEGAN: Look!

(THE SIGN ON THE  
SHIMMERING SKULL  
APPEARS ON THE  
WALL IN NYSSA'S  
ROOM)

16. INT. NYSSA/TEGAN'S ROOM.

(THE EXPERIMENTAL  
GEAR ON THE  
TABLE ERUPTS IN  
A BRILLIANT  
PYROTECHNIC  
DISPLAY.

NYSSA RAISES  
HER ARM TO  
PROTECT HERSELF)

THE DOCTOR: (O.O.V) Look  
behind you, Nyssa.

(THE DESIGN OF  
A SCREAMING  
SKULL GROWS  
MORE DISTINCT.

WE SEE THAT THE  
SKULL IS A DESIGN  
ON A HEAVY METAL  
DOOR.

IT STARTS TO  
SWING OPEN)

17. INT. TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM.

(AS HE WORKS,  
THE DOCTOR  
WATCHES A  
GARBLED  
REPRESENTATION  
OF THE ROOM  
INTERIOR ON  
THE SCREEN)

THE DOCTOR: (LOUDLY) Go  
through, Nyssa. It's your  
only chance.

TEGAN: Where are you  
sending her?

THE DOCTOR: I don't know.  
But if she stays in the  
room, she'll die!

(AN ERUPTION  
SENDS THE SCREEN  
A BRILLIANT WHITE)

(VERY CONCERNED) Nyssa. If  
you can hear me ...

18. INT. LINER CORRIDOR.

(PART OF A CORRIDOR  
COMPLEX FORMED  
FROM STAGGERED  
ALCOVES.

THE DOORWAY TO  
THE TARDIS IS IN  
THE CURVING OTHER  
WALL.

ALONG THE INNER  
WALLS ARE SLIDING  
DOORS - ALL CLOSED  
AND EACH BEARING  
THE SKULL DESIGN.

LIGHTS ARE LOW.

NYSSA DIVES THROUGH  
THE DOORWAY WITH  
THE PYROTECHNICS  
BEHIND HER.

THE DOCTOR'S  
LOUDSPEAKER  
VOICE ECHOES  
FROM WITHIN)

THE DOCTOR: (O.O.V.) ...  
keep moving! Stay ahead of  
it. If you don't it will  
kill you.

(HAND COVERING HER  
EYES, NYSSA STARTS  
TO RUN.

SHE DROPS THE BOOK  
AS SHE GOES)

19. INT. TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM.

(THE SCREEN IS  
SUDDENLY CLEAR.

THE ROOM IT SHOWS  
IS EMPTY.

THE DANGER IS  
ABRUPTLY OVER,  
THE TOLL OF  
THE CLOISTER  
BELL BEGINS TO  
FADE.

IN THE NEWLY  
ESTABLISHED  
QUIET, A  
REGULAR ELECTRONIC  
PULSATION IS  
SOUNDING)

TEGAN: What's that?

THE DOCTOR: I don't know.

TURLOUGH: Where does that  
door lead to?

THE DOCTOR: Another space  
craft.

TEGAN: Look!

(ON THE SCREEN WE  
SEE THE DOOR WITH  
THE SKULL DESIGN  
SLOWLY STARTING  
TO CLOSE.

THE DOCTOR RUSHES  
OUT OF THE ROOM  
FOLLOWED BY TEGAN  
AND TURLOUGH)

20. INT. NYSSA/TEGAN'S ROOM.

(THE DOOR TO THE  
TARDIS CORRIDOR  
IS SCORCHED AND  
JAMMED.

THE DOCTOR FORCES  
IT OPEN AND RUSHES  
IN.

THE SKULL DOOR  
CONTINUES TO  
SLOWLY CLOSE.

QUICKLY THE  
DOCTOR PICKS UP  
A SMALL METAL CHAIR  
AND THROWS IT INTO  
THE GAP BETWEEN  
CLOSING DOOR AND  
ITS JAMB.

TEGAN AND TURLOUGH  
FOLLOW HIM IN.

THE SKULL DOOR  
SMASHES INTO THE  
CHAIR AND STOPS)

TEGAN: Where did the other  
space ship come from?

THE DOCTOR: The Tardis  
found it. There's a fail  
safe device. On impending  
break-up, the Tardis seeks  
out and locks onto the  
nearest space craft.



TEGAN: You've never  
mentioned it before.

THE DOCTOR: Like many  
things on the Tardis, I  
didn't know it would  
still work.

(HE TENTATIVELY  
DUCKS UNDER THE  
CHAIR AND SLIPS  
INTO THE GAP  
BETWEEN THE  
SKULL DOOR AND  
ITS JAMB)

21. INT. LINER CORRIDOR.

(THE DOCTOR STEPS  
DOWN INTO THE  
CORRIDOR.

THE DRONE OF THE  
LINER'S MOTORS  
PROVIDES A BACKGROUND.  
OVER THIS ARE LAID  
STRANGE, ETHERIAL  
SOUNDS THAT ECHO  
LIKE FAINT CRIES  
ON THE WIND.

HE TAKES A CAUTIOUS  
LOOK AROUND.

TEGAN PUTS HER HEAD  
ROUND THE DOOR)

TEGAN: Well?

THE DOCTOR: She's gone.

(THE DOCTOR SEES  
NYSSA'S CHARRED BOOK  
LYING A COUPLE  
OF YARDS AWAY ON  
THE CORRIDOR FLOOR.

HE MOVES QUICKLY  
TO THE DOOR AND  
PICKS IT UP)

(POINTS) This way.

(HE SETS OFF  
IN THE DIRECTION  
INDICATED BY THE BOOK)

22. INT. NYSSA/TEGAN'S ROOM.

(TEGAN STEPS BACK  
INTO THE ROOM.

TURLOUGH HAS PICKED  
UP THE ABACUS AND  
IS PLAYING WITH IT)

TEGAN: Nyssa's gone.

(A SUDDEN, VERY  
LOUD, ELECTRONIC  
SCREAM ECHOES  
ALONG THE LINER'S  
CORRIDOR)

TURLOUGH: What was that?

TEGAN: The Doctor!

(SHE RUSHES THROUGH  
THE GAP OF THE  
DOOR INTO THE  
LINER)

23. INT. LINER CORRIDOR.

(TEGAN STEPS DOWN  
INTO THE CORRIDOR AND  
TAKES A COUPLE OF  
HESITANT STEPS  
IN THE DIRECTION  
TAKEN BY THE  
DOCTOR)

TEGAN: Doctor?

24. INT. NYSSA/TEGAN'S ROOM.

(TURLOUGH QUICKLY MOVES  
AWAY FROM THE  
SIGHTLINE OF THE  
DOORWAY.

FROM HIS POCKET  
HE PRODUCES THE  
COMMUNICATION CUBE.  
IT STARTS TO  
GLOW)

BLACK GUARDIAN: (OOV) Follow  
them.

TURLOUGH: I can't.

BLACK GUARDIAN: (OOV) Follow  
and kill him.

25. INT. LINER CORRIDOR.

TURLOUGH: Tegan!

(SHE TURNS.

TURLOUGH STEPS  
DOWN FROM THE  
DOORWAY. AS HE  
DOES THE DOOR  
AUTOMATICALLY  
SWINGS OPEN TO ITS  
FULLEST WIDTH.

THE CHAIR IS  
THEN WHISKED AWAY  
AS THOUGH BY A  
STRONG WIND.  
THE DOOR SLAMS  
SHUT.

TURLOUGH, WHO HAS  
RETURNED TO THE  
DOOR, THROWS HIS  
FULL WEIGHT AGAINST  
IT, BUT TO  
LITTLE EFFECT)

(IRONICALLY) I wonder how that  
happened.

(THE DOOR TO THE  
TARDIS DISSOLVES  
LEAVING A BLANK  
CONTROL WALL)

TEGAN: Seems we have no choice.  
We go on.

26. INT. LINER CORRIDOR.

(ANOTHER PART OF  
THE LINER: THE  
DOCTOR IS LOOKING  
CLOSELY AT THE  
CORNER WALL OF  
AN INTERSECTION.

THERE'S A CLEAR  
HANDPRINT ON IT)

THE DOCTOR: (UNDER HIS BREATH)  
What have I sent you into?

(HE TURNS THE  
CORNER TO FOLLOW)

27. INT. LOWER DECK. LINER.

(A MORE OPEN AREA  
THAN THAT OF THE  
CORRIDOR, WITH A  
METAL STAIRWAY  
DESCENDING INTO IT.

THERE ARE  
MORE SLIDING DOORS.

THE SKULL SYMBOLS  
ARE SPOTLIT, UNMISSIBLE.

NYSSA IS DESCENDING  
THE STAIRWAY.

SHE'S BLINKING, ALMOST  
BLINDED.

THERE'S A PITEOUS  
WAIL, NOT UNLIKE THE  
ELECTRONIC SCREAM  
HEARD EARLIER.

NYSSA TURNS HER  
HEAD, CLOSE TO  
PANIC)



28. INT. LINER CORRIDOR.

(TEGAN AND TURLOUGH  
HAVE HEARD THE  
WAIL.

BOTH ARE VERY  
SCARED)

TEGAN: Come on. We can catch  
up with the Doctor.

(THE CRY COMES MORE  
CLEARLY: WITHOUT  
DOUBT A FEMALE  
VOICE)

INGA: (O.O.V.) Somebody...  
please...

TEGAN: (TO TURLOUGH) Come on.

(THEY MOVE OFF IN  
ITS DIRECTION)

29. INT. LOWER DECK. LINER.

(NYSSA IS LOOKING  
DOWN ONE OF THE  
EXIT CORRIDORS.

AT A SOUND FROM  
ABOVE, SHE TURNS  
AND LOOKS AT THE  
STAIRWAY.

SOMEONE IS COMING.  
SHE HIDES IN THE  
SHADOWED AREA UNDER  
THE STAIRS.

SHE HAS A LIMITED  
VIEW THROUGH THE  
OPEN CONSTRUCTION OF  
THE STAIRWAY. SHE  
CAN ONLY JUST MAKE OUT  
THAT A FIGURE IS  
DESCENDING WITH  
STEALTH.

NYSSA IS HOLDING  
HER BREATH. AS THE  
FIGURE REACHES DECK  
LEVEL, SHE MOVES  
BACK A LITTLE.

THE FIGURE REACTS,  
COMING AROUND QUICKLY.  
AS IT STEPS INTO  
VIEW, SHE SEES THAT  
IT'S THE DOCTOR)

THE DOCTOR: Nyssa?

NYSSA: Doctor, I... (cont...)

(OUT OF SHEER RELIEF  
SHE HUGS HIM)

NYSSA: (cont) Where are we?

THE DOCTOR: I think it's an old passenger liner.

(SHE POINTS AT  
ONE OF THE SKULL  
SYMBOLS)

NYSSA: And those things?

(THE DOCTOR,  
USHERING HER UP THE  
STAIRS)

THE DOCTOR: Some people have the strangest ideas concerning decor. Come on, back to the Tardis.

30. INT. LINER CORRIDOR.

(AN EXPLOSION. THE  
OUTER SKIN OF THE  
SHIP BURSTS INWARD.

THERE'S A HIGH  
WIND AS AIR DRAINS  
OUT.

DUST AND DEBRIS  
ARE WHIRLED DOWN THE  
CORRIDOR.

TWO FIGURES ENTER  
THROUGH THE HOLE.

THEY ARE KARI,  
FEMALE AND OLVIR,  
MALE.

THEY'RE WEARING  
CLOSE-FITTING SUITS  
AND SMOOTH, ANONYMOUS  
HELMETS.

THEY HAVE HAND  
RADIOS AND SPARE  
POWER PACKS CLIPPED  
TO THEIR BELTS, AND  
CARRY LIGHTWEIGHT  
LASER WEAPONS.

ONCE INSIDE THE  
SHIP THEIR MANNER  
IS THAT OF POLICE  
OR SOLDIERS ENTERING  
A BUILDING AND  
EXPECTING TROUBLE.

ALL IS QUIET. THEY  
RELAX, FRACTIONALLY.

THE RUSHING WIND  
DWINDLES AND THEN  
STOPS)

KARI: Check the airseal.

(KARI KEEPS WATCH  
IN BOTH DIRECTIONS  
AS OLVIR LOOKS  
INTO THE HOLE THROUGH  
WHICH THEY CAME.

IT'S NOW FILLED  
BY WHAT LOOKS LIKE  
SOLIDIFIED FOAM.

OLVIR MAKES AN  
'OK' SIGNAL.

KARI BECKONS WITH  
HER LASER: THE  
TWO OF THEM SET  
OFF DOWN THE  
CORRIDOR, WITH  
OLVIR WATCHING  
THE REAR)

31. INT. LINER CORRIDOR.

(TEGAN AND TURLOUGH  
ENTER)

TEGAN: I'm positive that was  
Nyssa calling.

TURLOUGH: You heard something.  
Your imagination did the rest.

TEGAN: Maybe.

TURLOUGH: Let's go back.

TEGAN: No!

(THEY MOVE INTO  
ANOTHER CORRIDOR  
SECTION.

THEY STOP HORRIFIED)

TURLOUGH: Oh no!

(P.O.V. A ROBOT  
DRONE MOVING ALONG  
THE CORRIDOR.

THE DRONE IS SMALL  
AND BATTERED,  
NON-HUMANOID.

FROM THE FRONT, ITS  
BODY SHELL PRESENTS  
AN OCTAGONAL PROFILE  
WITH DIODE LIGHTS  
AND INDICATOR PANELS  
ON THE FACE.

ABOVE THIS, IN LIEU  
OF HEAD, IS A CAMERA  
HOUSING RAISED ON  
A CURVED GOOSENECK  
STALK - IT LOOKS LIKE  
THE FLATTENED HEAD  
OF A SNAKE.

FOLDED FLAT AGAINST  
THE SNAKES SIDES  
(THREE TO EACH  
SIDE) ARE ANGLEPOISE  
'ARM' MECHANISMS,  
EACH TIPPED WITH AN  
EVIL-LOOKING BLADE  
OR DRILL FACING FORWARD  
LIKE WEAPONS AT THE  
READY.

TEGAN AND TURLOUGH  
EXCHANGE A BLEAK  
LOOK)

32. INT. LINER CONTROL ROOM.

(BEFORE THE WINDOW  
IS AN AUTOMATIC  
CONTROL CENTRE,  
A BIG, UGLY BOX  
UNDER A PERSPEX  
COVER.

THERE IS ALSO A  
NAVIGATION CONSOLE  
WITH A COMPUTER  
SCREEN.

KARI ENTERS FOLLOWED  
BY OLVIR.

SHE STOPS, AND  
SLOWLY LOWERS  
HER GUARD.

THEY REMOVE THEIR  
HELMETS)

KARI: (CONFUSED) The whole  
ship's rigged to run on  
automatic. Yet there's  
atmosphere. It doesn't fit  
the briefing at all.

(SHE WALKS AROUND  
THE DESK TO END  
AT THE CONTROL  
CENTRE)

OLVIR: So what? We're only  
here for the cargo.

(KARI, RAISING HER  
RADIO AND PUNCHING  
THE BUTTONS TO OPEN  
THE CHANNEL)

KARI: Would it really surprise  
you if there weren't any? (C.U.)  
The ship is dead.



33. INT. LINER CORRIDOR. SITE OF  
DRILLING AND EXPLOSION.

(THE DOCTOR AND  
NYSSA ENTER: HE  
SEES THE DAMAGE  
RESULTING FROM  
THE EXPLOSION)

THE DOCTOR: I don't remember  
this ... We've taken a  
wrong turn.

(HE STEPS FORWARD,  
AND TOUCHES THE  
FOAM THAT FILLS  
THE HOLE)

NYSSA: What is it?

THE DOCTOR: A massive plug.  
The hull must  
have been damaged at some  
time.

NYSSA: (TOUCHING THE PLUG)  
It's still soft.

(THE DOCTOR,  
REALISING THE  
POSSIBLE  
CONSEQUENCES)

THE DOCTOR: I know ... Come  
on, let's try this way.

34. INT. LINER CONTROL ROOM.

(KARI IS TRYING  
TO GET THROUGH  
TO THE RAIDER  
SHIP)

KARI: (INTO RADIO) I  
say again, this is advance  
party to raider. We're  
coming back. This isn't  
the ship you described.

OLVIR: We can't go back,  
if he doesn't link with  
the airlock.

(A VOICE FROM  
THE CORRIDOR.  
THE DOCTOR'S)

THE DOCTOR: (O.O.V.) This  
way.

35. INT. LINER CORRIDOR. BY CONTROL ROOM.

(THE DOCTOR AND  
NYSSA COME TO  
THE CONTROL ROOM  
ENTRANCE)

NYSSA: We're lost, aren't  
we?

THE DOCTOR: Certainly not.

(C.U. NYSSA.  
SHE ISN'T HAPPY.

SHE THEN MOVES  
OFF)

36. INT. LINER CONTROL ROOM.

(THE DOCTOR ENTERS  
SHORTLY FOLLOWED  
BY NYSSA.

OLVIR AND KARI  
AREN'T IN SIGHT.

OLVIR RISES FROM  
BEHIND THE CONTROL  
DESK AS THEY  
APPROACH, LASER  
WEAPON LEVELLED)

THE DOCTOR: Oh dear. Sorry,  
I didn't know it was private.

(HE ABRUPTLY TURNS,  
WITH A HAND ON  
NYSSA'S SHOULDER  
TO STEER HER  
AROUND WITH HIM.

KARI STEPS OUT TO  
BLOCK THE DOORWAY)

KARI: That's all right.  
We're in the mood for  
company.

(SHE LEVELS HER  
LASER)

37. INT. LINER CORRIDOR.

(TEGAN AND TURLOUGH,  
LOST.

FROM BEHIND A NEARBY  
DOOR COMES A DISTINCT  
FEMALE CRY)

INGA: (O.O.V.) Help  
me!

TURLOUGH: (INDICATES DOOR)  
Over there.

INGA: (O.O.V.) Help me!

TEGAN: (EXCITEDLY) That's  
Nyssa!

38. INT. LINER CONTROL ROOM.

(NYSSA AND THE  
DOCTOR ARE SEATED  
BY THE CONSOLE.

OLVIR AND KARI  
STAND OVER THEM)

OLVIR: (TO KARI) Kill them.  
We've enough problems.

KARI: Be quiet. (TO THE  
DOCTOR) If you're not  
members of the crew, how did  
you get here?

THE DOCTOR: We have a ship  
of our own.

OLVIR: They're after the  
cargo, too.

KARI: (TO THE DOCTOR) Are  
you?

(OLVIR HAS NOTICED  
SOMETHING: HE'S  
LOOKING TOWARDS  
THE WINDOWS)

THE DOCTOR: Unarmed?

OLVIR: Kari.

(THERE'S A GLOWING  
BRIGHTNESS FROM  
SOME UNSEEN SOURCE  
OUTSIDE)

KARI: (TO OLVIR) Watch them.

(SHE GOES OVER TO  
THE PANORAMIC  
WINDOW. .

OLVIR GOES WITH  
HER PART OF THE  
WAY, KEEPING HALF  
OF HIS ATTENTION  
FOR THE DOCTOR AND  
NYSSA)

NO SCENE 39

TELECINE 1

Model Shot.

A heavily armed  
battle cruiser  
starts to pull  
away from the  
liner.



40. INT. LINER CONTROL ROOM.

(KARI LOOKS OUT)

OLVIR: That's our ship!

(KARI RAISES THE  
HAND-RADIO)

He's running out on us!

KARI: Shut up! (INTO RADIO)  
Advance party to Raider.  
Come in please.

(KARI FLINGS HER  
RADIO TO ONE  
SIDE AND LEVELS  
HER LASER AT THE  
DOCTOR)

Is this your work?

THE DOCTOR: Hardly.

(THE LINER'S CONTROL  
CENTRE COMES ALIVE,  
AND THE LINER'S  
ENGINES BEGIN TO  
RUMBLE)

Neither is this.

41. INT. LINER CORRIDOR.

(TEGAN AND TURLOUGH  
PAUSE FROM TRYING  
TO GET THE SLIDING  
DOOR OPEN AND  
LISTEN TO THE  
NOISE)

TURLOUGH: Engines.

INGA: (O.O.V.) Please  
help me.

TEGAN: (TO THE DOOR) Hold  
on, Nyssa. We need something  
to lever the door open.

TURLOUGH: Let's get out of  
here.

TEGAN: Find a prybar. Now!

(TEGAN RUNS HER  
HANDS AROUND THE  
OUTSIDE OF THE  
DOORFRAME AS  
TURLOUGH MOVES  
AWAY.

HE TURNS THE  
CORNER)

42. INT. LINER CORRIDOR.

(TURLOUGH COMES INTO  
THE CORRIDOR.

THE ENGINE NOISE  
IS MUCH LOUDER  
HERE.

WITH TEGAN OUT OF  
SIGHT HE TAKES THE  
CUBE FROM HIS  
POCKET, BUT BEFORE  
HE CAN ACTIVATE IT  
HE SEES NYSSA'S  
BOOK LYING WHERE  
THE DOCTOR LEFT  
IT)

TEGAN: (O.O.V.) Turlough!  
It's moving!

TURLOUGH: I'm on my way.

(BUT, INSTEAD,  
HE APPROACHES  
THE BOOK.

AND HE RUNS HIS  
HAND OVER THE BLANK  
WALL, WHERE THE  
DOOR TO THE TARDIS  
WAS)

TEGAN: (O.O.V.) Turlough!

TURLOUGH: I'm coming.

(THE ENGINE NOISE  
INTENSIFIES - THE  
FAMILIAR THROBBING  
IS ADDED.

- 1/50 -

THE STRANGE DOOR  
BEGINS A SLOW  
DISSOLVE INTO  
PLACE.

TURLOUGH TURNS  
AND MOVES AWAY)

43. INT. LINER CORRIDOR.

(TEGAN HAS OPENED  
THE PANEL BY A  
FEW MORE INCHES -  
THE MOST THAT  
SHE CAN MANAGE  
ALONE.

SHE TURNS TO  
CALL TO TURLOUGH)

TEGAN: Turlough, come  
and ...

(A SCALY, CLAWLIKE  
HAND WITH AN ARM  
WRAPPED IN FILTHY  
BANDAGES SHOOTS  
OUT AND GRABS  
TEGAN'S WRIST.

TEGAN IS TOO  
HORRIFIED TO  
SCREAM AS SHE  
ATTEMPTS TO  
BREAK THE GRIP.

ANOTHER CLAMPS  
OVER HER MOUTH  
AND SLAMS HER  
BACK AGAINST  
THE PANEL.

A COUPLE OF OTHER  
HANDS COME OUT AND  
WAVE AROUND,  
SEARCHING TO GET A  
GRIP ON SOMETHING.

AS TURLOUGH ROUNDS  
THE CORNER, TEGAN  
MANAGES TO GET  
RID OF THE HAND  
THAT COVERS HER  
FACE)

TEGAN: Help me.

(TURLOUGH QUICKLY  
MOVES FORWARD AND  
AFTER SOME EFFORT  
PULLS HER FREE.

ONE BY ONE THE  
ARMS WITHDRAW,  
AND THE PANEL  
SLIDES SHUT)

TURLOUGH: Are you alright?

(TEGAN NODS)

I found the doorway to the  
Tardis.

TEGAN: Where?

TURLOUGH: This way.

(THEY MOVE OFF)

44. INT. LINER CONTROL ROOM.

(THE DOCTOR AND  
NYSSA ARE STILL  
SEATED BY THE  
CONSOLE)

NYSSA: (INDICATING KARI AND  
OLVIR) Who are they?

THE DOCTOR: Raiders, by the  
sound of it. Probably an  
advance party to open the  
airlocks.

(OLVIR AND KARI  
CROSS TO THE DOCTOR  
AND NYSSA.)

THE SOUND OF THE  
ENGINE CHANGES)

KARI: You say you have a  
ship?

THE DOCTOR: Yes.

KARI: I'm commandeering it.

THE DOCTOR: I think not.

(KARI TAKES A STEP  
CLOSER, POINTS HER  
GUN AT NYSSA)

Stop bluffing. You haven't  
got a chance. Listen to the  
engines. Those are alignment  
manoeuvres. We're docking  
with another ship.

(OLVIR AND  
KARI EXCHANGE  
A GLANCE)

KARI: (TO THE DOCTOR) Then  
I'm asking you. Will you  
take us off this ship?

THE DOCTOR: If you put the  
gun away ... Please.

(OLVIR LOOKS  
AT KARI.

SHE NODS.

THEY TURN  
THEIR WEAPONS  
ASIDE)

Thank you.

(SUDDENLY THE  
P.A. VOICE  
STARTS TO  
RELATE ITS  
RECORDED  
MESSAGE)

VOICE: All decks stand  
by. All decks stand by.  
This is a special  
announcement from Terminus  
Incorporated.

THE DOCTOR: Let's get away  
from here.

(THEY EXIT)



45. INT. LOWER DECK. LINER.

(SYNCHRONOUS  
LIGHTS PLAYING  
WITHIN THE  
PERSPEX COVER  
OF THE CONTROL  
CENTRE MAKE IT  
CLEAR THAT IT  
IS THE SOURCE  
OF THE BROAD-  
CAST VOICE)

VOICE: Primary docking  
alignment procedures are  
now complete. Passengers  
with mobility should  
prepare to disembark.

46. INT. LINER CORRIDOR.

(TEGAN AND  
TURLOUGH  
LOOK AROUND  
AS THE LIGHTS  
COME ON)

VOICE: Anyone failing to  
disembark will be removed.  
Sterilisation procedures  
will then follow.

(THE DOORS  
ALONG THE  
CORRIDOR  
ARE  
STARTING  
TO SLIDE  
OPEN.

TEGAN AND  
TURLOUGH  
BACK OFF)

47. INT. LOWER DECK. LINER.

(THE DOCTOR,  
NYSSA, KARI  
AND OLVIR MOVE  
ALONG)

VOICE: There is no return.  
This is your Terminus.

(AT THE  
MENTION OF  
TERMINUS,  
SUDDEN  
UNDERSTANDING  
SEEMS TO COME  
TO OLVIR)

OLVIR: Wait a minute ...

(HE TURNS FROM  
THE TOP OF  
THE STAIRS AND  
STARTS TO MOVE  
AWAY.

THE VOICE,  
REPEATS  
'TERMINUS'  
OVER AND  
OVER)

KARI: Olvir!

(OLVIR CALLS  
BACK OVER  
HIS SHOULDER)

OLVIR: I know where we  
are.

KARI: Where?

(THE DOCTOR,  
NYSSA AND  
KARI ALL  
START UP TO  
FOLLOW OLIVIR.

BUT THE  
SLIDING  
DOORS ALL  
ALONG THE  
CORRIDOR ARE  
STARTING TO  
OPEN.

SEEING THIS,  
THEY HALT.

BENT AND  
RAGGED  
FIGURES COME  
SHUFFLING  
THROUGH THE  
DOORWAYS.

THEY'RE LAZARS  
(PRONOUNCED  
LAH-ZARS, AS  
IN LAZARUS),  
DISEASED-  
LOOKING AND  
REPELLENT.

ALL FACES ARE  
COVERED, SOME  
BY MUSLIN HOODS  
THROUGH WHICH  
ONLY A DIM  
SHADOW OF  
FEATURES  
CAN BE SEEN.

THE DOCTOR  
LOOKS BACK,  
BUT THE  
CORRIDOR IS  
ALREADY BLOCKED  
IN BOTH  
DIRECTIONS)

48. INT. LINER CORRIDOR.

(TEGAN AND  
TURLOUGH  
ARE RUNNING.

THEY SKID TO  
A HALT AT AN  
INTERSECTION)

TEGAN: They're everywhere!

(TURLOUGH  
LOOKS AROUND.

HE HAS AN  
IDEA)

TURLOUGH: Give me a hand.

(HE CROUCHES  
DOWN AND TRIES  
TO LIFT ONE OF  
THE MESH  
FLOORING  
SECTIONS.

WITH TEGAN'S  
HELP, HE'S  
ABLE TO RAISE  
IT, EXPOSING  
THE CRAWLSPACE  
UNDERNEATH)

Come on! Quickly!

(HE HOLDS IT  
UP AS TEGAN  
DESCENDS)

49. INT. LINER CORRIDOR.

(THE DOCTOR,  
NYSSA AND  
KARI, TRAPPED,  
BACK INTO AN  
ALCOVE BEFORE  
THE ADVANCING  
PRESS OF LAZARS.

SOME OF THE NEW  
ADDITIONS ARE  
UNHOODED,  
BONE-WHITE SKIN,  
DARK EYES AND  
LIPS, AN ARMY  
OF THE LIVING  
DEAD)

- 1/61 -

50. INT. LINER CONTROL ROOM.

(OLVIR RUSHES  
IN.

A STATE OF  
PANIC, THEN  
TURNS AND  
SHOUTS FOR  
THE WHOLE  
SHIP TO  
HEAR)

OLVIR: Well, now we know,  
don't we?

- 61 -

51. INT. LINER CORRIDOR.

(THE DOCTOR  
AND THE TWO  
GIRLS ARE  
BACKED-UP  
AS FAR AS  
THEY CAN  
GO.

OLVIR'S  
VOICE ECHOES  
DOWN TO THEM)

OLVIR: (O.O.V.) We know  
now what it's all about.



- 1/63 -

52. INT. LINER CONTROL ROOM.

OLVIR: We're at the  
Terminus, where all the  
Lazars come to die.  
We're on a leper ship!

- 63 -

- 1/64 -

TELECINE 2.:

Space. Model Shots.

Terminus is docking  
with the liner.

- 64 -

53. INT. LINER CORRIDOR.

(THE DOCTOR,  
NYSSA AND  
KARI TRAPPED)

OLVIR: (O.O.V.) We're all  
going to die.

SUPOSE CAM

End  
Credits:

FADE OUT